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TOP CAT

NO. 5
JULY
CDC

15¢

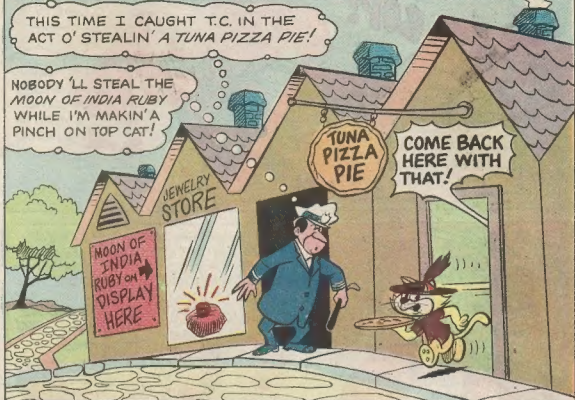
TOP CAT



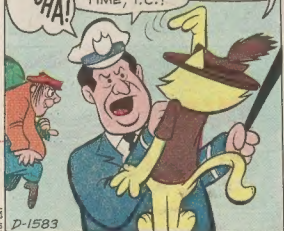
TOP CAT in the **GETAWAY!**

THIS TIME I CAUGHT T.C. IN THE
ACT O' STEALIN' A TUNA PIZZA PIE!

NOBODY 'LL STEAL THE
MOON OF INDIA RUBY
WHILE I'M MAKIN' A
PINCH ON TOP CAT!



GOTCHA!
DIBBLE, BEHIND YOU...TWO CROOKS!
YOU'RE NOT CONNIN' ME THIS
TIME, T.C.!



D-1583

THAT'S RIGHT,
I CAUGHT
THE CRIMINAL
IN THE ACT
SARGE, SEND
THE WAGON!

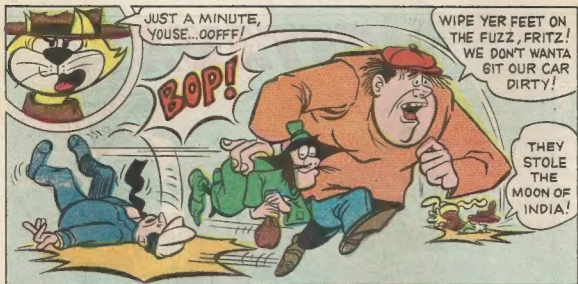


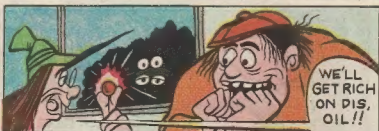
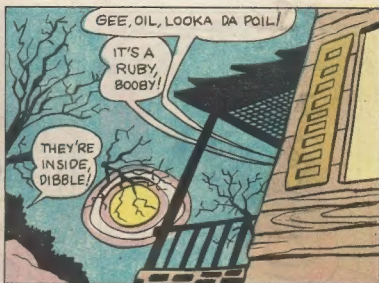
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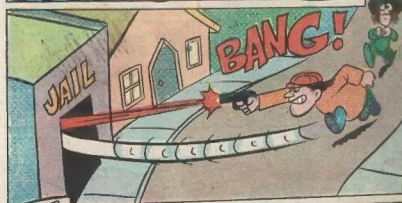
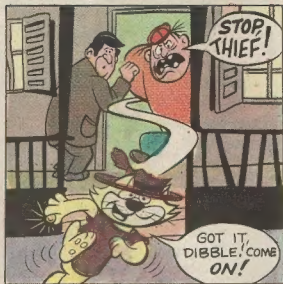
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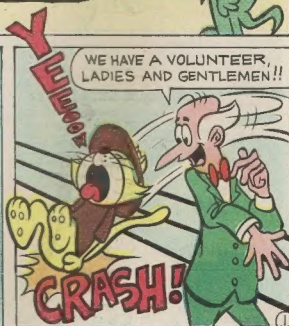


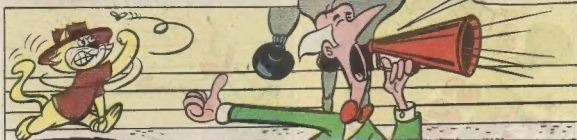


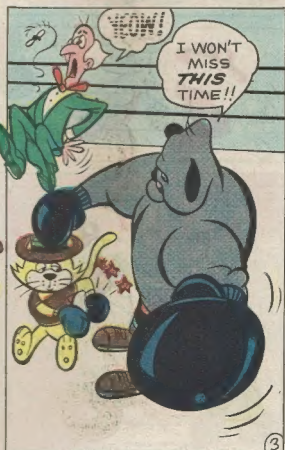
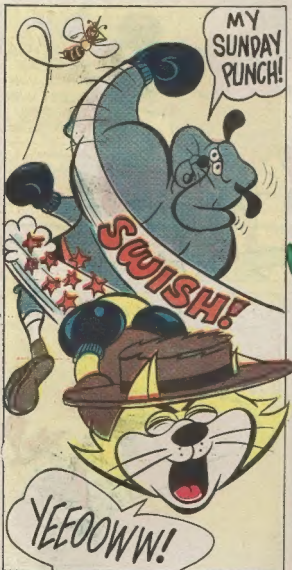
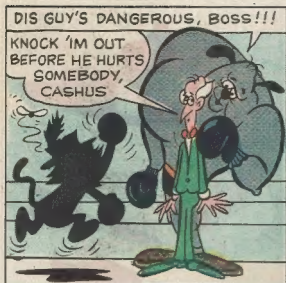


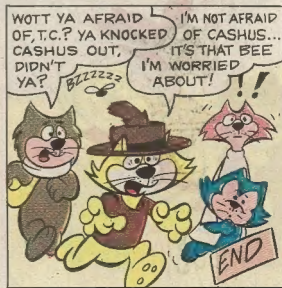
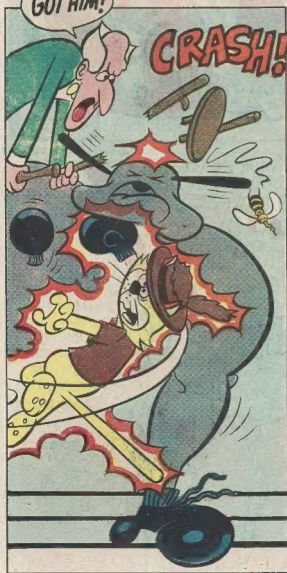
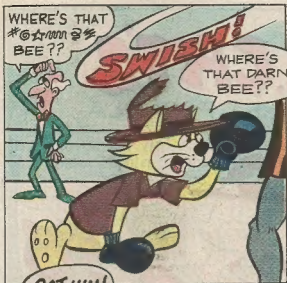
TOP CAT in THE NEW

HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION!

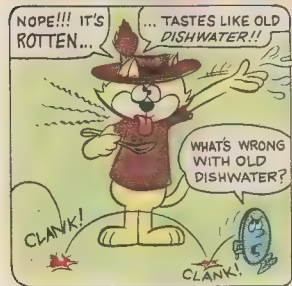
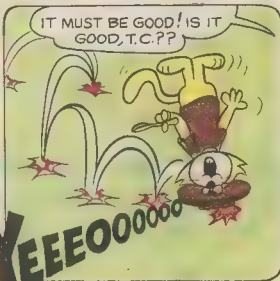
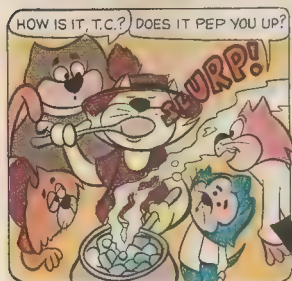
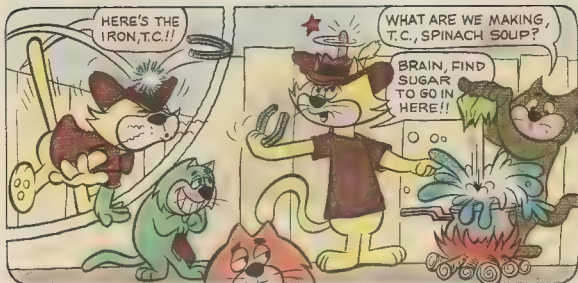


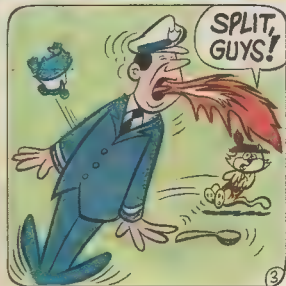
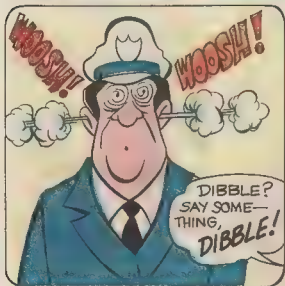
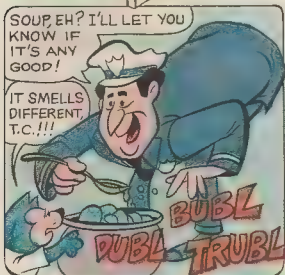
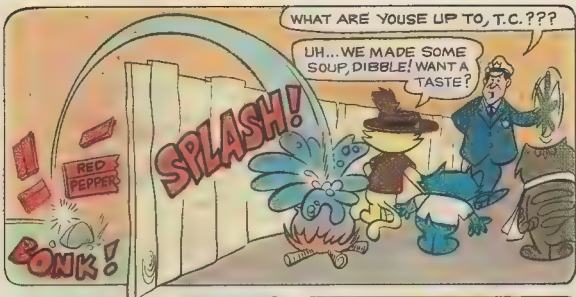


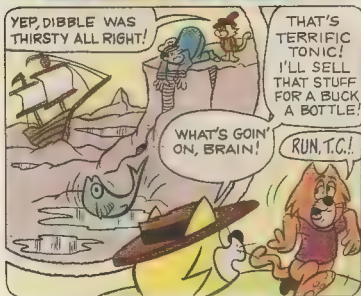
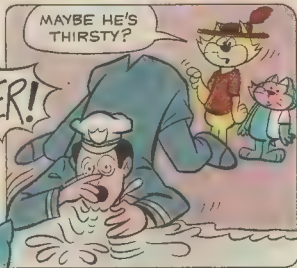
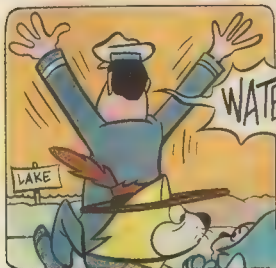
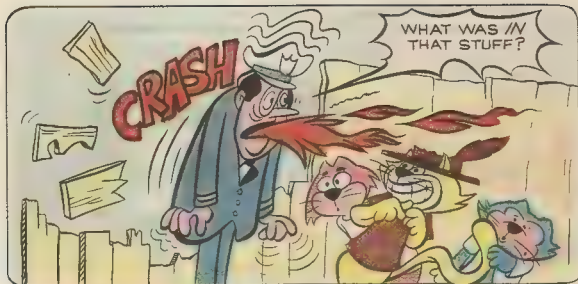










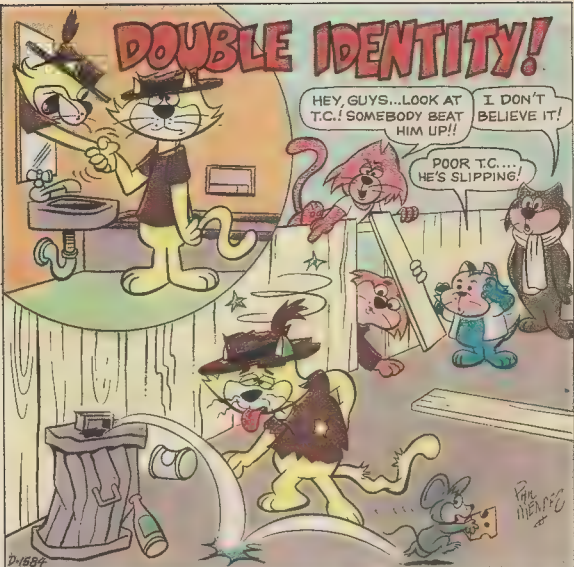


DOUBLE IDENTITY!

HEY, GUYS...LOOK AT T.C.! SOMEBODY BEAT HIM UP!!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

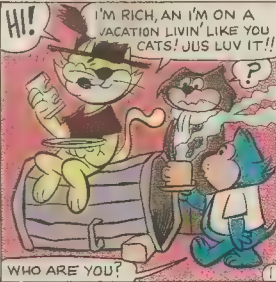
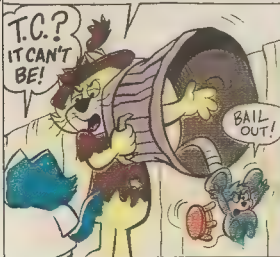
POOR T.C.... HE'S SLIPPING!



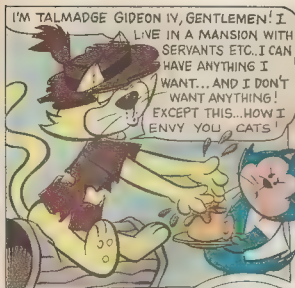
WHO GOT BEAT UP? WHO'S SLIPPING?

T.C.? IT CAN'T BE!

BAIL OUT!



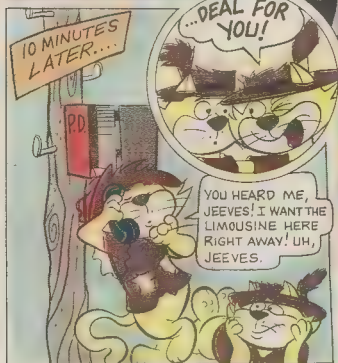
WHO ARE YOU?



I'M TALMADGE GIDEON IV, GENTLEMEN! I LIVE IN A MANSION WITH SERVANTS ETC..I CAN HAVE ANYTHING I WANT...AND I DON'T WANT ANYTHING! EXCEPT THIS...HOW I ENVY YOU CATS!

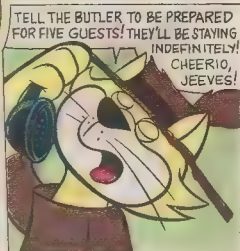


!!!?!! HE ENVIES US!! HOLD IT, YOU GUYS! LISTEN TALMADGE, OL' BUDDY I'VE GOT A TERRIFIC...



...DEAL FOR YOU!

YOU HEARD ME, JEEVES! I WANT THE LIMOUSINE HERE RIGHT AWAY! UH, JEEVES.



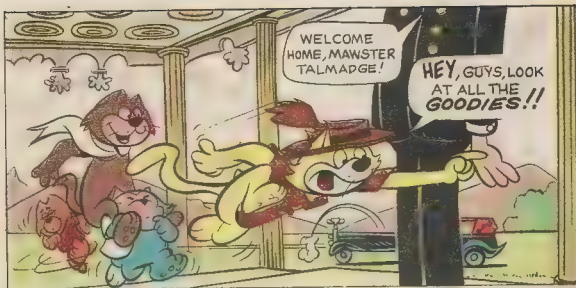
TELL THE BUTLER TO BE PREPARED FOR FIVE GUESTS! THEY'LL BE STAYING INDEFINITELY! CHEERIO, JEEVES!



HOME, JEEVES! IS EVERYTHING READY, OL' PAL?

I ORDERED FISH HEADS, T.C.!!

CHAMPAGNE AND CAVIAR, MAWSTER, AND A BIG BOWL OF FISH HEADS!!



THE SEA WOLF

OF ALL THE CREATURES ON EARTH, THE KILLER WHALE IS THOUGHT BY MANY TO BE THE MOST VICIOUS HUNTER OF MAN.. THESE SWIFT KILLERS OF THE DEEP ATTAIN A LENGTH OF 30 FEET BUT WILL OFTEN ATTACK CREATURES MORE THAN TWICE THEIR SIZE!

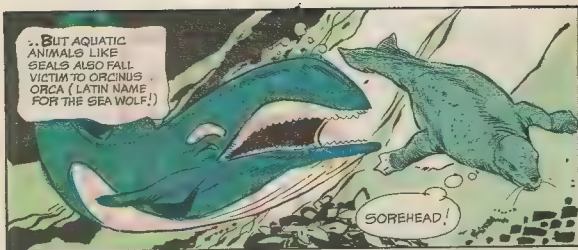
THEY TRAVEL IN PACKS LIKE THE WOLVES THEY'VE BEEN NAMED FOR...

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THEY PREY ON FISH, OF COURSE...

SNAP

GAD!



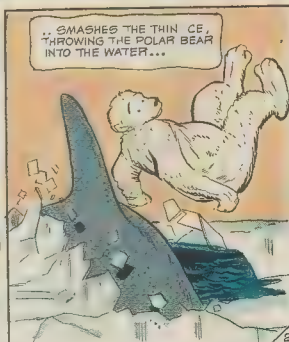
..BUT AQUATIC ANIMALS LIKE SEALS ALSO FALL VICTIM TO ORCINUS ORCA (LATIN NAME FOR THE SEA WOLF!)

SOREHEAD!



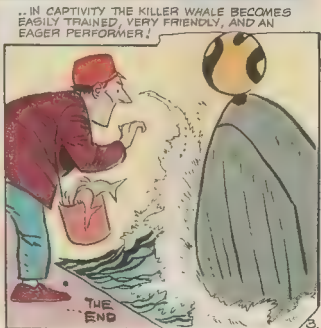
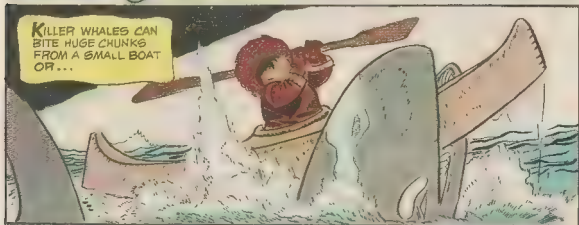
IN THE ARCTIC, THERE ARE SOME PRETTY DANGEROUS CRITTERS ROAMING THE ICE ..LIKE THE POLAR BEAR...

THE POLAR BEAR KNOWS THE KILLER WHALE IS AROUND SO HE WON'T GO BACK IN THE WATER. HE STAYS WHERE HE'S SAFE ..ON THE ICE! BUT IS HE SAFE? THE SEA WOLF LOOKS UP THROUGH THE ICE AT HIS PREY AND...



.. SMASHES THE THIN ICE, THROWING THE POLAR BEAR INTO THE WATER...

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE



BONERS, MOANERS, AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they have studied and should have learned. Sometimes the examination is written. Other times it is oral. I also have to ask them questions about what they are doing. One thing is certain: If teacher is not clear in pronouncing the word or doesn't make the meaning of a thought clear, those kids will give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that the teacher doesn't know.

At least once a year you are bound to get a kid in your class who is going to make life miserable. And I got Joey. When he was promoted to my class, Miss Watkins warned me:

"I had to promote him. He was left back three times. I am sorry for you. I blame the gray hairs I got on Joey."

Joey came late to class the first three days. I told him to get a big watch. In those days you could get one for a dollar. So he wore it around his neck on a chain the morning he came in late again.

"You should have been here at twenty minutes to nine," I scolded him. "And I see you are wearing a watch."

Joey took it off and handed it to me. The time on the face of it was five minutes after eight. So maybe it wasn't the kid's fault for being late. Maybe I shouldn't have been so harsh on him. But there was something peculiar about that timepiece. It was very light. So I turned it over. Removed the back. And there were no works inside!

"Gee, you're smart, teacher," Joey complimented me. "I fooled Miss Watkins with it. But not you!"

He came early for an entire week. Then on Tuesday he was late again to school.

"Got a good excuse this time?" I asked him severely.

"Funny thing about my shoes," he began slowly. "My mother puts them by my bed in the evening. They were there in the morning. But it is very hard for me to tell by looking at them which shoe is the right shoe for the right foot. And which shoe is the left shoe for the left foot. So I put on one shoe. I take a guess. I put on the

right shoe on the left foot. It hurt! Then I put on the other shoe on my left foot. It hurt!

I think maybe somebody came in the night. They took away my shoes. Put another pair of shoes there that didn't fit me."

"Joey, you are mixed up," I told him. "They were your shoes. What you did was to put the right shoe on your left foot and the left shoe on your right foot. All you had to do was to take the shoes off. And put them on the correct foot. What is so hard?"

And then that kid finished me off with an answer I will never forget.

"I can't understand why I should have trouble with my shoes. Got no trouble with my stockings. Never put a sock on the wrong foot. Tell me, teacher, why can't they make shoes like my stockings? So you got to put them on correctly."

Maybe some genius can make such a pair of shoes. It would help kids like Joey to come to school early. Then, on the other hand, I am certain he would find another good excuse for being late. I kept him in after school one day, and gave him paper and a pencil. I was going to punish him and teach him a lesson.

"Now you write very clearly the following sentence. One hundred and fifty times: I must come to school early whether it is a nice day or not."

"Teacher," asked Joey. "I know there are two words for weather: Which weather do you want? You want a weather that is nice. Or you want the other weather?"

So I wrote in large letters on the board: W-H-E-T-H-E-R. And that is the word you use. I sat back comfortably in my desk chair, and started to correct some spelling papers. Joey was busy writing. And when he finished this is what he wrote:

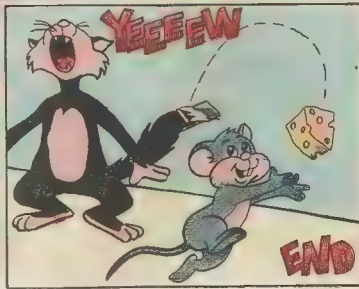
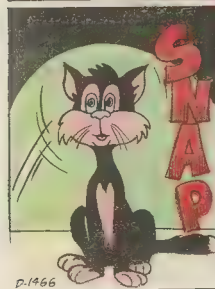
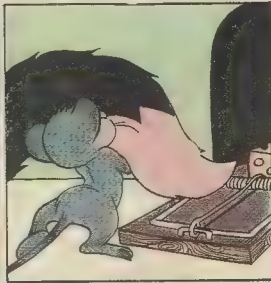
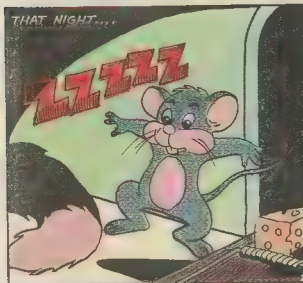
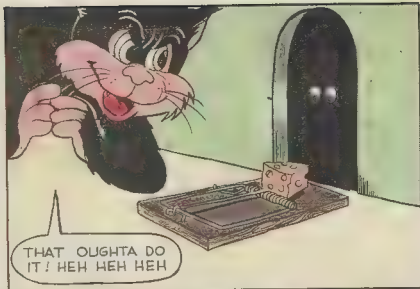
"One hundred and fifty times I must come to school early whether it is a nice day or not, whether."

I knew I was beaten. Joey was no dumb kid. He had brains. The problem was to get him to use them. And I am glad to say that he finally graduated. Went to high school. And then to college. Became a successful business man. And when he brought his own son to my school, he said to me:

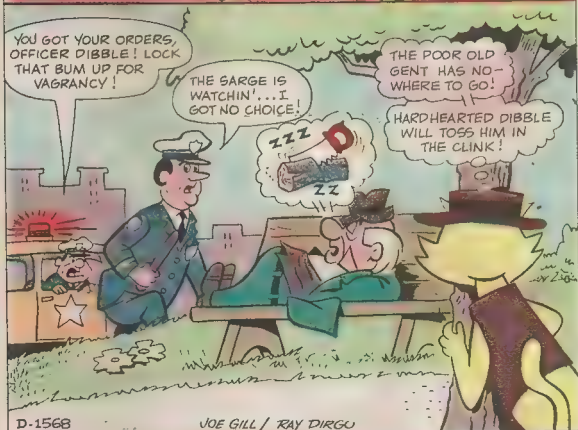
"Don't let him play any tricks on you like I did."

**CHEESE
IT,
THE
CAT!!**

Himes



TOP CAT in Dibble's Duty!





MEANWHILE..

COME WITH US, SIR,
BEFORE OFFICER DIBBLE
RETURNS AND THROWS YOU
IN THE POKEY! I'LL BET
YOU'RE HALF STARVED!

AS A
MATTER OF
FACT, DEAR
FRIEND, I
AM HUNGRY!



GEE, T.C., NONE
OF US HAVE
ANY MONEY!

I SEEM TO
HAVE MISPLACED
MY **WALLET**
BUT...

YOU
DON'T
HAVE TO
PRETEND
WITH US, SIR!



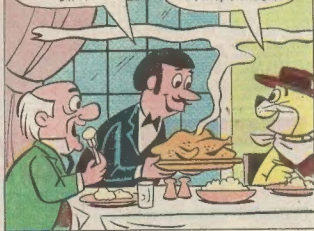
HERE YOU ARE,
GENTLEMEN,
THE BEST TABLE
IN THE HOUSE!

BRING US ALL
A STEAK,
MEDIUM RARE,
WITH ALL THE
FIXIN'S!



THE ROAST DUCK
YOU ORDERED,
SIR!

TERRIFIC! BRING
US MORE OF
EVERYTHING!



AT LAST

THE CHECK, EH? A MODEST
SUM! IT'S MY PLEASURE!

LET **ME** PAY
THE CHECK,
T.C.!

IT'S **MY**
TURN TO
PAY,
CHOOCH!



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

